GREEN LANTERN

EARTH ONE VOLUME ONE

GABRIEL HARDMAN

CORINNA BECHKO

JORDAN BOYD

DC

EARTH ONE

Written by Corinna Bechko and Gabriel Hardman

Art by Gabriel Hardman

Colors by Jordan Boyd

Letters by Simon Bowland

Cover by Gabriel Hardman & Jordan Boyd

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GREEN LANTERN: EARTH ONE VOLUME ONE

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DEDICATIONS

For my one algebra teacher who embraced the fact that everyone learns differently. Thanks to him, I will always associate calculations with music, and never forget that space exploration is impossible without the equivalent of long drum solos.

And for everyone else who shares his vision that we can find the solution to any problem if we just think about it the right way.

— Corinna

For Camila, my best pal.

— Gabriel

0001 INCOMING MESSAGE

VOLKOV

CAPTAIN SEATON...

INCOMING RELAY.

HENSON

Hmm. THAT CAN'T BE GOOD.

IT'S FERRIS.

PERSONALLY? ALL RIGHT...

FERRIS 6
MONARCHA ENERGY
PALLADIUM MINING
EXPEDITION OPERATED
BY FERRIS GALACTIC

...LET'S SEE IT.

ASTEROID BELT
BETWEEN MARS
AND JUPITER

HOLY

FERRIS GALACTIC

UNCLAIMED
ASTEROID 895

METALLIC CONTENT BELOW VIABLE THRESHOLD

DAMN.

EIGHT-NINE-FIVE, THIS IS SIX, ROGER.

LISTEN UP, EVERYBODY.

WE JUST GOT A MESSAGE FROM CAROL FERRIS.

PERSONALLY?

THE PHINDA STRUCK A SEVENTEEN-TON LOAD ON SIX FORTY-FOUR.

WHAT? NO...

DAMN IT.

SO WE'RE DONE? WE BLEW IT?

ALL RIGHT, WHEN ARE WE EARTHBOUND?

DURAND

WHERE IS JORDAN?

JORDAN, TURN ON YOUR CAM.

AND GUYS, DON'T FREAK OUT. THIS WAS JUST A HEADS-UP. WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN ORDERS. WE'RE HOLDING FOR WORD ON HOW BIG THE ***PHINDA*** FIND REALLY IS. OUR CONTRACT HASN'T BEEN TERMINATED YET.

HENSON

JORDAN

DURAND

VOLKOV

YET!

SO WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE, RIGHT? IF WE FIND A GOOD DEPOSIT, WE'LL STILL GET OUR BONUSES, ***RIGHT?***

WELL...AT LEAST IT'LL BE NICE TO GET HOME.

NO.

VOLKOV

WHAT?

I'M NOT GOING BACK THERE.

I'M DONE WITH EARTH.

WHAT? YOU'RE ***NEVER*** GOING HOME? SERIOUSLY?

IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?

*LOOK, WE **STILL** HAVE A CONTRACT SO JUST...GET BACK TO WORK.*

OVER.

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, JORDAN?

I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT'S OVER THIS RIDGE.

NO, SERIOUSLY. HOW LONG SINCE YOU WERE ON EARTH?

I SWITCHED TO A PRIVATE CHANNEL.

IT WAS... JUST AFTER ***ARROWHEAD*** LAUNCHED.

ARROWHEAD?

YOU MEAN WHEN IT WAS STILL NASA? THAT WAS WHAT...TEN YEARS AGO?

JORDAN, ***YOU*** WERE NASA?

EIGHT.

THAT'S HILARIOUS!

EXCUSE ME?

HA, I MEAN, THAT'S **AMAZING.** *I HAD NO IDEA.*

NASA ALWAYS SOUNDED SO, I DON'T KNOW, NOBLE.

VOLKOV

I'M SURE THAT'S HOW IT LOOKED FROM THE OUTSIDE.

WELL, I WAS JUST A KID.

KLAK KLAK

GeoScan Echo

YEAH. ME TOO.

I STILL LOVE THE WHOLE IDEA. EXPLORATION. BRINGING PEOPLE TOGETHER. ALL THAT STUFF YOUR GENERATION BELIEVED IN.

INSTEAD OF SCROUNGING AROUND FOR THE METAL THAT MAKES PEOPLE'S PHONES WORK AND NOT EVEN ***HOPING*** TO GO BEYOND THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

BUT I NEVER WOULD HAVE PICTURED ***HAROLD JORDAN*** IN NASA. NOT IN A MILLION YEARS.

STILL, THE PAY HAS GOT TO BE BETTER DOING THIS.

IF WE GET PAID...DAMN, I NEEDED THAT MONEY. I CAN'T GO BACK TO EARTH WITHOUT THAT FINDER'S BONUS.

JORDAN?

PING

JORDAN, YOU THERE?

JORDAN? OKAY...

OVER.

JORDAN

Huh.

1.25 HOURS LATER.

VOLKOV

VOLKOV.

GET OVER HERE.

IS IT A DEPOSIT? IS IT BIG?

IF I COULD GET THAT BONUS AFTER...

...ALL...

JORDAN, WHAT THE *HELL*...?

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO REPORT THIS. YOU PROBABLY SHOULDN'T EVEN HAVE *TOUCHED* IT.

WHA--?

JORDAN, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

SOME NOBLE EXPLORATION.

NOW, YOU SEE...

THIS IS WHY I DON'T THINK OF YOU AS A NASA GUY--

OH!

THAT IS...

...INCREDIBLE.

IS IT--?

JUDGING BY THE LAYER OF DUST ON THIS THING, I'D SAY WE'RE SAFE.

WHAT'S THAT?

COULD THERE STILL BE POWER IN THIS THING?

CAREFUL! YOU'RE GOING TO TEAR YOUR SUIT.

AN ENERGY SOURCE FOR THE SHIP? THE CRASH HAD TO BE, I DON'T KNOW...A HUNDRED YEARS AGO?

MORE?

AND THERE'S STILL POWER IN IT. LIKE A BATTERY.

VOLKOV...

OH GOD, IS THAT A *DEAD GUY?*

I'M NOT SO SURE...

JORDAN, IS THAT DEAD GUY...

...AN ALIEN?

THE RING...

IT'S THE SAME MATERIAL AS THE GLOWING...*THING.* DO YOU THINK IT'S--?

I THINK THIS IS BIGGER THAN A RING.

SSSHH

DID YOU FEEL SOMETHING?

JORDAN

JORDAN? VOLKOV?

ARE YOU TWO TOGETHER? WHY ARE YOUR CAMS DOWN?

WE'RE HERE. CAPTAIN, WE FOUND--

IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW.

CANCELLATION OF CONTRACT WAS JUST RECEIVED. WE'RE ABORTING AND RETURNING TO EARTH.

GET BACK UP HERE. HENSON AND DURAND ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY.

CAPTAIN, THERE'S SOMETHING VERY SERIOUS DOWN HERE...

THIS MAY BE A MORE SIGNIFICANT FIND THAN ANY ORE DEPOSIT.

GO AHEAD.

A VESSEL. AND IT'S OLD. SOMEONE MORE QUALIFIED THAN ME HAS TO MAKE THIS CALL, BUT I BELIEVE IT CRASHED HERE LONG BEFORE SPUTNIK.

WHAT?

WE THINK IT'S EXTRASOLAR.

NOW DON'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, JORDAN. WHAT ARE YOU BASING THIS ON?

WELL...

WE HAVE A COUPLE OF VERY SOLID PIECES OF EVIDENCE.

CAPTAIN, I THINK YOU NEED TO HOP IN A SHUTTLE AND--

THA-KOOM

AAGH!

JORDAN?

BRRRSSHHH

VOLKOV!

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!

JORDAN? WHAT'S GOING ON?

NOTHING GOOD!

VOLKOV, NOW!

JORDAN

STEP CAREFULLY!

I...I DON'T...

JORDAN

VOLKOV, DID YOU HEAR ME?

CAREFUL!

KRRRR

JUMP!

AGH!

BAR-ON

JORDAN?

JORDAN! VOLKOV! RESPOND!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WE'RE GOOD.

MOSTLY.

I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY BACK, CAPTAIN.

ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT.

YOU'LL HAVE THE ENTIRE TRIP BACK TO PREPARE FOR THE PAINFUL DEBRIEFING YOU'LL GET.

YEAH...

BUT HAL, I'M GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.

AND THAT'S TRULY AN INCREDIBLE FIND. I ONLY WISH WE WERE THE ONES INVESTIGATING IT.

YEAH. IF ONLY.

HOLY--

AHHHH!

WHABSH!

AHHH!

FFSH

FSSSSH

HOLD ON!

I'M SORRY! I--

NO!

OH NO...

WHAT THE--?

JORDAN! VOLKOV! RESPOND!

HAL! RESPOND!

WAIT, WHAT'S...

...THAT?

AAAH!

WHAM

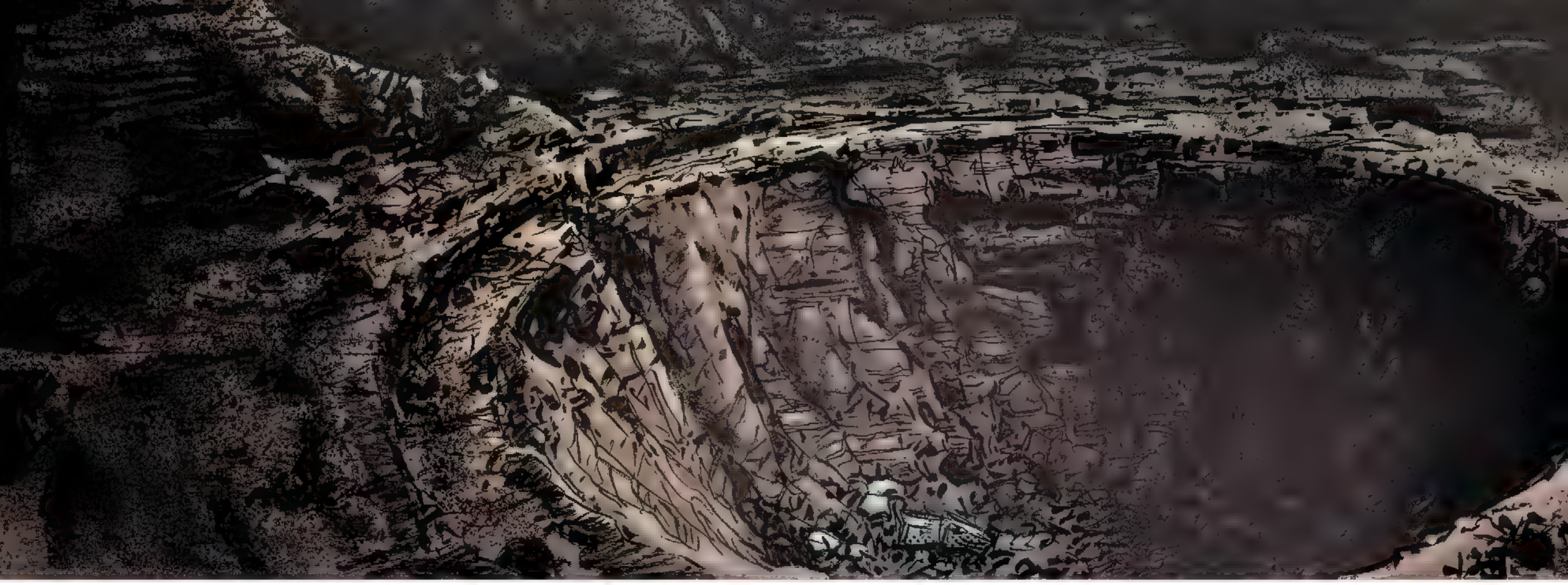
NO.

NO.

NO...

THERE'S SOME KIND OF OVERLOAD IN THE LANDER!

THOOOM



WAIT, DID HE JUST MOVE? IS HE ACTUALLY *ALIVE* OUT THERE?

JORDAN, COME IN!

JORDAN, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

IMPOSSIBLE.

OH MY GOD, HE *IS!*

JORDAN, CAN YOU ANSWER US?

IT MUST-- I...*I DON'T UNDERSTAND.*

WHATEVER IT IS, IT CAN'T LAST LONG!

I'LL SCRAMBLE ONE OF THE LANDERS. HENSON, YOU--

WAIT.

BUT CAPTAIN, WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING...

AND *FAST!*

OKAY. OKAY.

I CAN BREATHE. THAT'S *GOOD.*

BUT I'VE GOT NO WAY TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE SHIP AND NO WAY TO GET BACK TO IT.

THAT'S *BAD.*

SO, WHAT *HAVE* I GOT?

I SEEM TO BE...GLOWING. THAT'S *GOOD,* THEY CAN SEE ME.

AND THAT MEANS THEY'RE PROBABLY PREPPING ONE OF THE OTHER LANDERS RIGHT NOW.

SO ALL I NEED TO DO IS GET FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM THIS MESS THAT THEY CAN PICK ME UP.

CHIN UP, JORDAN.

YOU CAN DO THIS.

WHA--?
NO!

THE ENERGY FIELD IS DISSIPATING...

OH MY GOD, WE'RE LOSING HIM!

EX003

WHAT HAPPENED?

IT JUST DRAINED AWAY...

FERRIS GALACTIC VII

HOW IS HE DOING THAT?

IS *HE* CONTROLLING THE ENERGY?

QUICK, LET HIM IN BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS AGAIN!

HENSON, *STOP!*

I KNOW THIS HURTS...

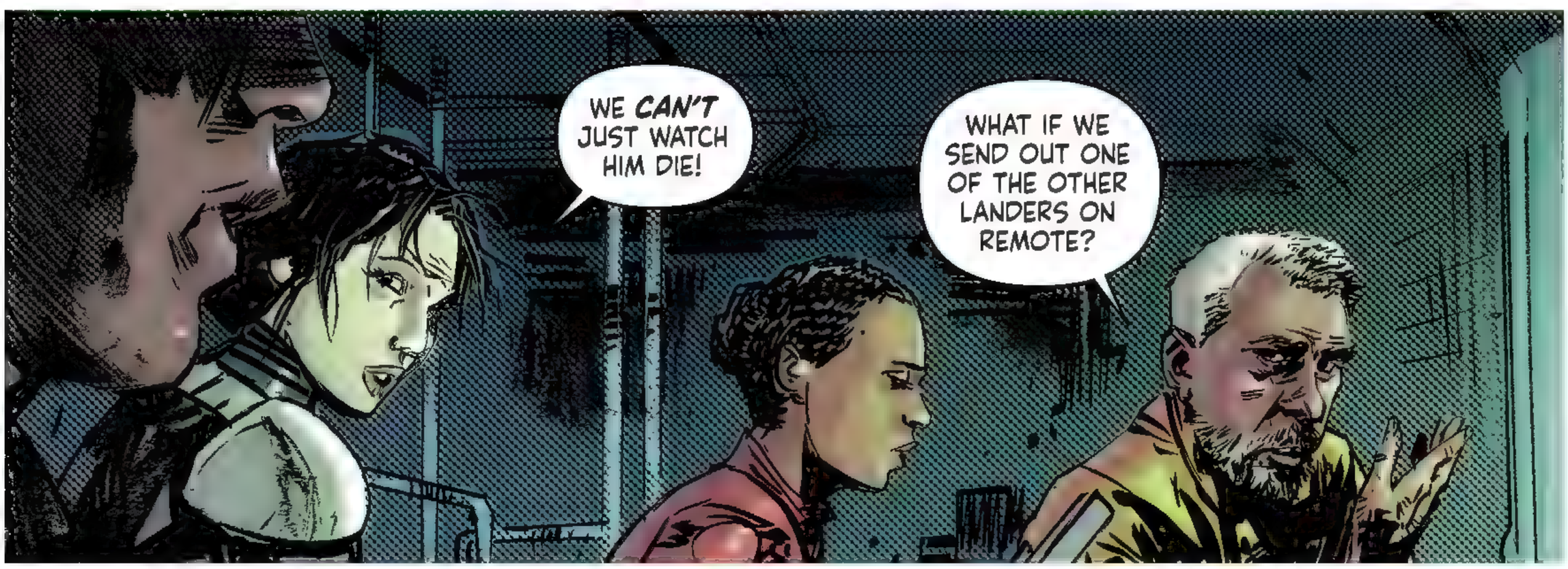
...BUT WE ***CAN'T*** LET JORDAN BACK IN HERE.

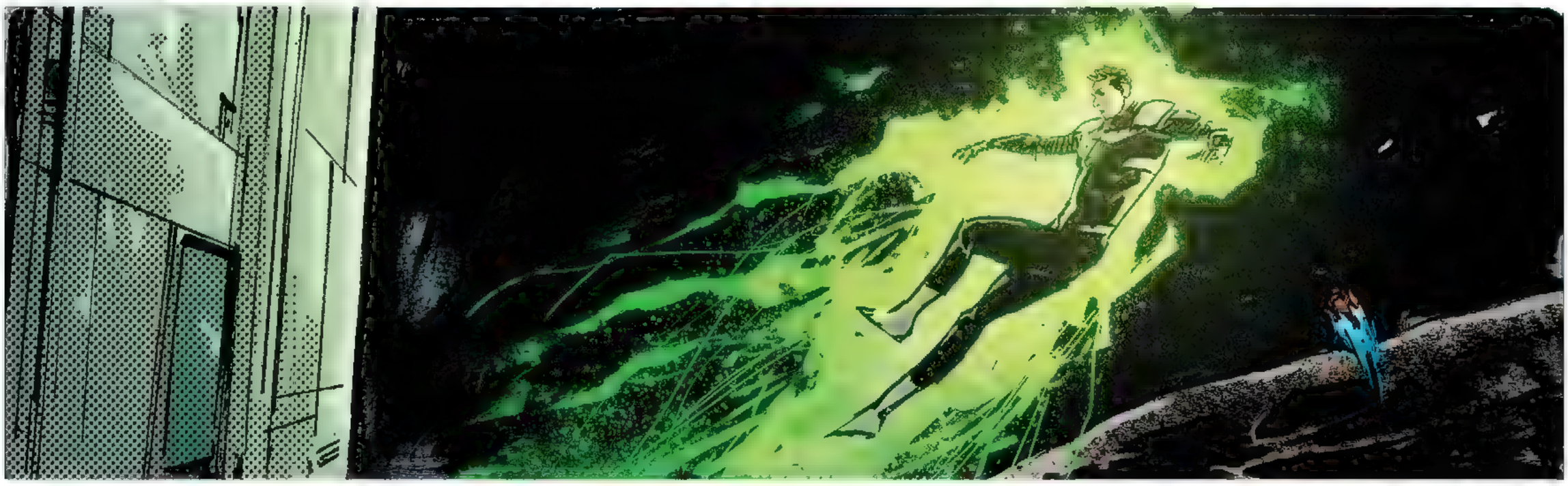
NOT WHILE HE'S INFECTED WITH THAT ENERGY... RADIATION...WHATEVER IT IS.

"NOT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO LANDER TWO!"

WE CAN'T EVEN COMMUNICATE WITH HIM, HIS SUIT COMM'S GONE!

OH. OF COURSE.
I UNDERSTAND.


WE *CAN'T* JUST WATCH HIM DIE!
WHAT IF WE SEND OUT ONE OF THE OTHER LANDERS ON REMOTE?



AAGH!

VOLKOV DESTROYED THE WHOLE LANDER WITH THIS THING, WITHOUT EVEN TRYING...

WHAT IF--?

DAMN!

OOF!

OKAY, OKAY...

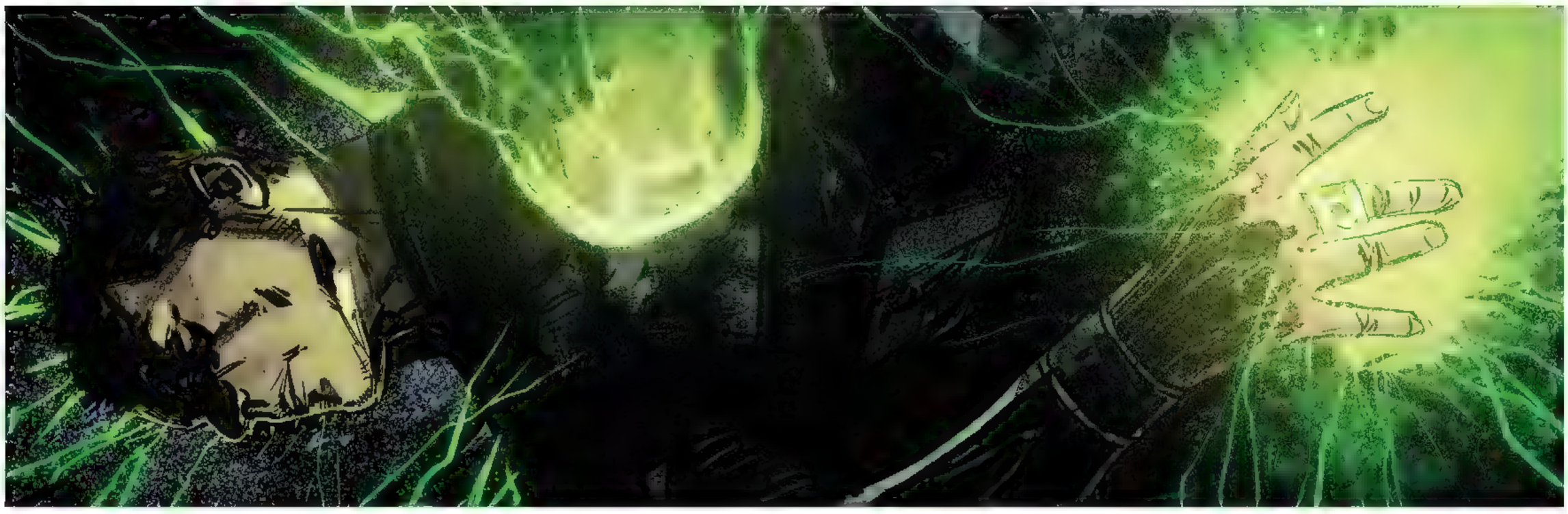
COME ON!

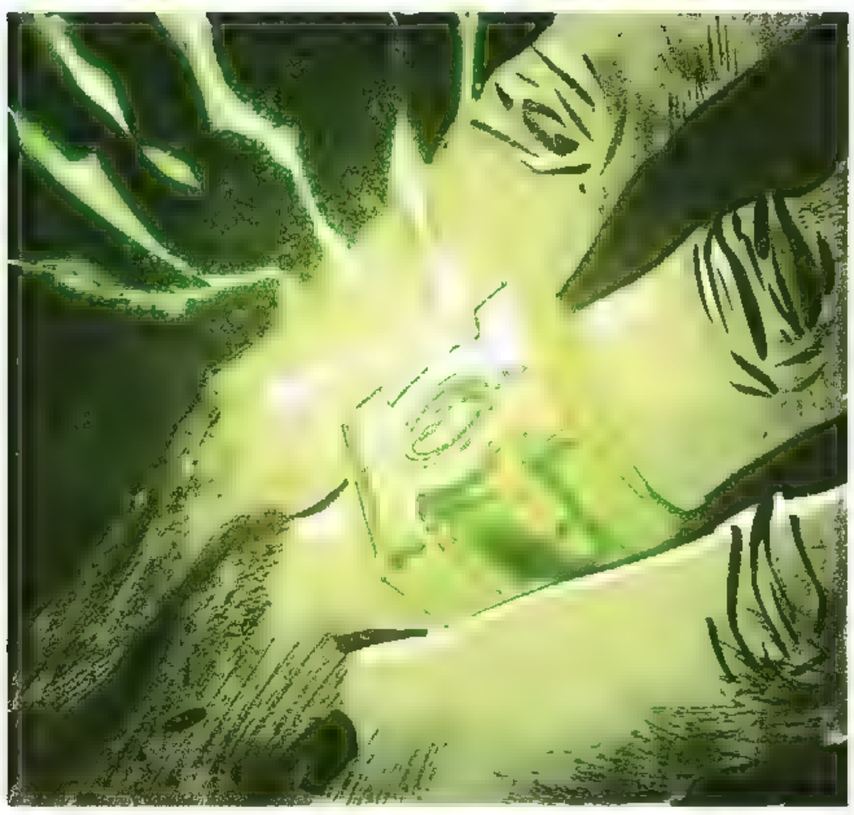
KRA-VASSH

WHAT THE HELL--?

EVERYONE ELSE SAW THAT, *RIGHT?*

AAAGH!





...NO...

=UGGGH...=

CAPTAI--!
=COUGH!
COUGH!=

CAPTAIN SEATON...?

AMY...?

CRASH

TINK

WHAT THE--?

TINK

TINK

TINK

TINK

EEEEEEE

GROWAAA

EEEE

=UUWAAA!=

TINK

TINK

TINK

EEEEEEE

WAUK

:UGH...:

WH...?

WOW.

THOOOM

IT'S ALL RIGHT...

I'M CALLED *KILOWOG EV.* WE'RE ON THE SAME TEAM...

I'M A LANTERN, TOO!

NOW COME ON, YOU SHOULDN'T BE OUT OF BED YET.

COSMIC RAY BURNS ARE NASTY BUSINESS. SURE DON'T WANT AN INFECTION TO SET IN.

HOURS LATER.

LUCKY. YOU ARE *LUCKY.*

I DON'T--

I SHOULDN'T SAY IT LIKE THAT. AFTER WHAT YOU DID, DON'T THINK I'M *CRITICIZING.*

BUT HONESTLY, YOU SURPRISED ME. I DIDN'T KNOW IF YOUR SKIN WOULD REJECT THE TISSUE I DESIGNED, BUT, WELL...

HERE YOU ARE!

WHERE? *WHERE* AM I? YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME.

OH! BOLOVAX *VIK.* I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING...*NOT* BOLOVAX *VEL. TOTALLY* DIFFERENT. NOWHERE NEAR HERE. BUT YOU KNOW, THAT'S ALSO NOT A PLACE ANYBODY WOULD GO THESE DAYS.

THIS IS HEALING WELL!

WE'RE STILL AN INDEPENDENT WORLD. REMOTE, SURE. ISOLATED. BUT SOVEREIGN. THAT'S NOT NOTHING!

SO DON'T WORRY. NO ONE KNOWS YOU'RE HERE. I SENT THE LAB TECHS AWAY ON LAST-MINUTE *FIELD WORK.* HAD TO THINK QUICK, YOU KNOW?

THIS HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE, AFTER ALL! THE POWER WAS SO LOW IN YOUR RING IT COULDN'T PROTECT YOU FROM EXPOSURE. STILL, IT DAMN WELL GOT THAT DISTRESS SIGNAL SENT. BUT IT TOOK ME A FEW MOMENTS TO FIGURE OUT WHAT IT WAS.

I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS FOR YOU, BUT AS A SCIENTIST, I MUST--PLEASE DON'T BE OFFENDED--I MUST ASK...

WHAT BREED OF ALIEN ARE YOU?

I...

EARTH. *HUMAN.*

THAT'S INCREDIBLE. I'VE NEVER HEARD OF AN EARTH-HUMAN.

BUT AS I SAID, WE'RE VERY ISOLATED HERE--OUT OF NECESSITY.

NOW, I HAVE ONE MORE VERY IMPORTANT QUESTION...

FOR ME, *PERSONALLY.*

THE RING WAS PASSED TO ME AFTER THE DEATH OF MY PREDECESSOR. I HAVE SO LITTLE TO GO ON--JUST STORIES, FOLK TALES OF THE CORPS.

TEACH ME?

TEACH ME HOW TO BE A *TRUE* GREEN LANTERN!

A...A *WHAT?*

I KNOW I'M ASKING A LOT, BUT I THOUGHT IN RETURN FOR--

I DON'T KNOW *ANYTHING.*

YOU MEAN THIS RING? I JUST...

I *FOUND* IT. I DON'T EVEN REALLY KNOW WHAT IT DOES.

BUT...THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

LOOK, I'M SORRY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU...

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW I'M UNDERSTANDING WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

IMPOSSIBLE.

NO ONE BUT A POWERFUL AND SKILLED LANTERN COULD HAVE DONE WHAT YOU DID.

WHAT I DID...?

YOU KILLED A *MANHUNTER.*

A WHAT?

A MANHUNTER.

I GATHERED THE REMAINS WHERE I FOUND YOU. I HAD TO STUDY IT. FOR A WEAKNESS.

FOR *ANY* FLAW. I'D NEVER SEEN ONE IN REAL LIFE BEFORE.

ARE YOU SAYING *YOU* DIDN'T DEFEAT IT?

NO...I FOUGHT THIS THING.

I GUESS I...

LOOK, BEFORE I WOKE UP HERE, I THOUGHT IT HAD KILLED *ME.*

I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT YOUR *LANTERNS.* THIS ROBOT-THING ATTACKED--IT COULD HAVE DESTROYED OUR SHIP.

I JUST ACTED ON INSTINCT. I GUESS I USED THE TOOL I HAD AT HAND.

WELL, IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I HEARD OF ANYONE STANDING UP TO THE MANHUNTERS, MUCH LESS KILLING ONE.

THERE ARE MORE OF THESE THINGS?

THE WORLD OF EARTH-HUMANS MUST BE FAR, FAR AWAY. FARTHER FROM OA THAN EVEN BOLOVAX VIK IF YOU DON'T KNOW THE TYRANNY OF THE MANHUNTERS.

THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS WERE ONCE BASED ON THE CENTRAL WORLD OF OA. THEY--***WE***--WERE PEACEKEEPERS. BUT THIS WAS A LONG TIME AGO. BEFORE MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER WAS BORN.

THE MANHUNTERS ROSE UP AND KILLED THEM ALL. THE RINGS WERE SCATTERED THROUGH THE GALAXY. MINE WAS PASSED DOWN THROUGH GENERATIONS. AND I'VE HEARD THERE ARE OTHERS.

SOME SAY THE OANS CREATED THE MANHUNTERS, TOO. I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE. THERE ARE MANY STORIES.

BUT THE MANHUNTERS CONTROL EVERYTHING NOW. THE ENTIRE GALAXY, PERHAPS. FOR MOST, THAT'S JUST THE WAY THINGS ARE.

BUT NOT HERE?

NO. LIKE I SAID, WE'RE ISOLATED.

NO ALIENS ARE PERMITTED ON BOLOVAX VIK. AND NONE OF US ARE ALLOWED TO LEAVE. THAT'S WHY I HAD TO KEEP YOU HIDDEN.

SO FAR THE MANHUNTERS HAVE LEFT US ALONE. WE AREN'T WORTH THE TROUBLE, MAYBE.

SO AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO SPEND TIME WITH A FELLOW LANTERN, IF YOU'RE HEALED AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO TEACH ME, YOU MUST LEAVE BEFORE THE HOMEGUARD HEAR ABOUT YOU.

I USED THIS TO FLY BEFORE, BUT IT'S DEAD NOW. HOW...?

THAT, I CAN FIX.

IS THERE A RIGHT WAY TO DO THIS?

WHAT? IT'S NOT MAGIC, YOU JUST HOLD THE RING TO THE BATTERY UNTIL IT'S CHARGED.

NOW, HOLD ON A SECOND.

SINCE I WAS EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD, I'VE BEEN A PILOT. YOU HAVE PILOTS HERE, RIGHT?

YES, OF COURSE.

FOR THE SAKE OF MY CREW, MYSELF AND EVERYONE ON THE GROUND BELOW, I WOULD NEVER TAKE A PIECE OF MACHINERY INTO THE AIR WITHOUT KNOWING EVERYTHING THERE WAS TO KNOW ABOUT HOW IT OPERATED.

SINCE, AS YOU SAY, THIS RING ISN'T MAGIC, THAT MAKES IT A PIECE OF MACHINERY--A TOOL TO MASTER.

THAT MEANS I NEED TO KNOW EVERYTHING I CAN ABOUT HOW TO FLY THIS THING BEFORE I USE IT AGAIN.

AND AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE HERE WITH THE PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE TO GET ME UP TO SPEED.

SO BEFORE I GO ANYWHERE, I NEED YOU TO TEACH ME WHAT *YOU* KNOW.

YOU SEE, I LIKE TO FASTEN MY POWER BATTERY TO MY BELT. THAT WAY I'M NEVER CAUGHT SHORT.

YOU KNOW, IF YOU EVER GET ANOTHER BATTERY...

YOU SHOULD THINK ABOUT DOING THE SAME.

I...um...

WHAT DID YOU--

:AGGH!:

JORDAN! CONCENTRATE!

HA!

YEAH, YOU GOT IT.

YOU KNOW WHAT I JUST REALIZED?

THIS IS WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED.

OH. WELL, GOOD. THAT'S GOOD.

LET ME SHOW YOU SOME MORE STUFF.

BOLOVAX VIK
HOMEGUARD
HEADQUARTERS.

SIR?

LOOK, THERE'S A LITTLE ONE WITH HIM NOW.

WHAT? THAT'S NOT--

GENERAL! WE HAVE A PROBLEM!

YOU KNOW, IT MAY BE BECAUSE I HAVEN'T EATEN SOLID FOOD FOR DAYS, BUT...

...THIS TASTES INCREDIBLE.

WE'RE NEARLY IDENTICAL, BIOCHEMICALLY SPEAKING. THOSE SKIN GRAFTS PROVE IT! SO I'M NOT SURPRISED WE LIKE THE SAME FOOD.

PACK ME SOMETHING FOR THE ROAD?

HA! OF COURSE!

THE RING SHOULD BE ABLE TO GUIDE YOU BACK TO THE EARTH-HUMAN HOMEWORLD.

IF IT KEEPS THE CHARGE.

OH, RIGHT.

YOU SHOULD TAKE THE LANTERN.

I CAN'T DO THAT. YOUR RING WILL BE USELESS. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DEFEND--

WHA--?

STAND DOWN, KILOWOG EV! YOU KNOW THE RULES.

OR MAYBE YOU DON'T SINCE YOU'RE ***FLAGRANTLY BREAKING THEM*** BY USING THAT RING.

NOW STEP ASIDE. WE'RE HERE FOR THE ***ALIEN.***

I'VE NEVER AGREED TO YOUR RULES AND NEITHER DID ANY OF MY PREDECESSORS! IT'S MY DUTY TO--

ARE YOU TRYING TO IMPRESS THE ALIEN? YOU'RE A ***LAB TECH*** WITH A ***TOY.*** THE ***HOMEGUARD*** IS THE ONLY DEFENDER OF THIS WORLD.

WE PROTECT OUR OWN AND MAKE SURE ***NO*** THREAT OR CONTAMINATION ENTERS FROM THE OUTSIDE.

KILOWOG SAVED MY LIFE!

THAT RING MAY BE TRANSLATING MY WORDS, ALIEN, BUT YOU HAVE NO WAY OF ***UNDERSTANDING*** THE KIND OF DAMAGE YOU'RE DOING HERE.

RESTRAIN IT!

YOU'RE NOT TAKING HIM.

PERSONAL HISTORY ISN'T GOING TO STOP ME FROM DOING MY DUTY, KILOWOG.

BECAUSE--

THOOM

YOUR LAB...

MANHUNTERS.

GENERAL!

INCOMING!

IS THE PRIMARY UMBILICUS INTACT?

IMPERFORATE. PIVOTAL ROOT CONTENTS DAMAGED.

REROUTING TO SEGMENT DAMAGED PATHWAYS.

RETRIEVING...

FOOOSH

SOL SYSTEM.

AAAGH!

JORDAN, REMEMBER YOUR FOCUS!

I'M...

...TRYING.

FBAM

AGGH!

KRAK

UUUGH...

OH HELL...

NOOO!

BAM

WHA--?

HOLD ON!

SFDAK

GO FASTER, DAMN IT!

COME ON...

Huh?

COWARDS.

KA-BOOM

KILOWOG?

UGGGH...

WHOA, WHOA, IT'S *ME!*

OH, I...

WHERE...

...WHERE ARE WE?

I BARELY GOT US OUT OF THERE--

WHAT?

NO...

I HAVE TO GET BACK. *HOW COULD YOU DO THIS?*

NOW THAT THE MANHUNTERS ARE ON BOLOVAX VIK, THEY'RE ***NOT*** GOING TO STOP.

DAMN IT! I NEED TO BE THERE. ***I NEED TO FIGHT.***

THEY WERE ABOUT TO KILL YOU! HOW WOULD THAT DO ANYBODY ANY GOOD?

I'D BE DEAD...BUT FOR A REASON! ***FOR MY PLANET!***

CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT? YOU'VE MADE ***ME*** A COWARD.

IT WAS A SLAUGHTER! I HAD TO DO ***SOMETHING.*** YOU SAVED MY LIFE-- I COULDN'T JUST LET ***YOU*** DIE!

THESE RINGS ARE TOO WEAK TO STAND UP TO FULLY OPERATIONAL MANHUNTERS. THE ONE I KILLED WAS OLD, JUST A RUSTED-OUT SHELL.

IF WE WERE GOING TO FIGHT THEM AND HAVE ANY HOPE, WE'D NEED HELP FROM...

I DON'T KNOW...

YOU CAN'T GO BACK! IT'S SUICIDE!

WAIT! AT LEAST LET ME GO WITH--

DAMN IT!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO GET BACK THERE.

RING? TELL ME HOW TO GET BACK TO, um...

TO *BOLOVAX VIK.*

I KNOW THERE'S MORE TO THIS RING. I CAN FEEL IT BUT...

RING, WHERE *THE HELL* AM I...

...NOW?

WAS THIS ALL...

...UNDERWATER?

JORDAN, YOU COPY?

ROGER. JUST THINKING HOW WE'RE GOING TO BUILD THIS...UP THERE.

WELL, IT'LL ALL WEIGH A LOT LESS.

DIRECTOR CHEN, DO YOU HAVE CONCERNS ABOUT *NASA* PARTNERING WITH MONARCHA ENERGY TO FUND THE HORIZON ORBITAL PLATFORM?

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME CORPORATE, NON-GOVERNMENTAL...

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?

PENELOPS.

WHA--?

PENELOPS WAS THE GREEN LANTERN OF THIS SECTOR. THIS WAS HIS WORLD--PENELO. THEY SOUND ALMOST THE SAME. I THINK THE RING HAS A HARD TIME TRANSLATING THEIR LANGUAGE.

YOU WERE RIGHT. I CAN'T DO THIS ALONE.

DO YOU THINK THERE ARE MORE RINGS OUT THERE? MORE LANTERNS?

THE RINGS AND BATTERIES SEEM NEARLY INDESTRUCTIBLE.

THOUGH THEY SAY THE MANHUNTERS DESTROYED THE CENTRAL BATTERY ON OA. THAT'S WHY NONE OF THE RINGS HAVE THE POWER THEY ONCE DID.

CAN WE USE OUR RINGS TO FIND THE OTHERS? CAN THEY DO THAT? YOU FOUND ME.

I FOLLOWED YOUR RING'S DISTRESS CALL. AND I CAN TEACH YOU HOW TO NAVIGATE WITH IT.

I'M SURE IT CAN DO MORE. EITHER I DON'T KNOW HOW TO ACCESS THAT INFORMATION OR THE RING CAN'T BECAUSE THE CENTRAL BATTERY IS GONE.

SO THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY.

WHAT EVER IS?

SOMETHING OCCURRED TO ME. ABOUT THE RINGS. IF ANYONE WHO FINDS A RING CAN USE IT...

YEAH?

THEN WHO KNOWS WHAT KIND OF PERSON...YOU KNOW...BEING... THEY ARE.

HUH?

WHAT IF A ROTTEN GUY FOUND ONE... AND USED IT TO DO BAD THINGS? WHAT IF WE FIND ***THAT*** GUY?

WE MIGHT HAVE TO ***STOP*** THAT GUY.

IF ONLY THIS THING HAD ENOUGH POWER FOR BOTH OUR RINGS WITHOUT GOING DEAD FOR A DAY TO RECHARGE...

THE LANTERN'S OLD. IT'S GETTING ***WEAK.***

I WOULD TRY...HERE.

WELL, THAT BIRD GUY SAID WE'D KNOW IT WHEN WE SAW IT.

THOSE ARE SOME ***TALL*** TREES.

LOOKS PRETTY DEAD.

MAYBE THAT BARTENDER REALLY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT.

WE NEED MONEY TO PAY FOR BETTER INFORMATION.

NOBODY USES THE SAME MONEY. BETTER IF WE HAD--

WAIT, *LOOK!*

ARE THESE ACTUALLY TREES AT ALL?

IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF BIOMECHANICAL HYBRID. MUCH MORE ADVANCED THAN ANYTHING I'VE SEEN BEFORE.

LONG ABANDONED, THOUGH.

MUST HAVE TAKEN ENORMOUS AMOUNTS OF POWER.

MAKES YOU WONDER WHAT'S DOWN THERE.

LET'S FIND OUT.

WOW.

IS IT SOME KIND OF BUDDING FRUIT? MAYBE IT'S EDIBLE?

ONLY IF YOU EAT GLASS.

IT'S SILICA. MAYBE ***EVERYTHING*** HERE WAS BIO-MECHANICALLY GROWN.

OR MAYBE THEY JUST ATE GLASS.

YOU KNOW, THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY--

WHO ARE YOU?

KANG

ANSWER ME!

WE'RE GREEN L--

WE NEED YOUR HELP.

THOSE RINGS MEAN NOTHING. I'VE SEEN YOUR KIND BEFORE. YOU'RE BANDITS, NOTHING MORE.

FINDING A WEAPON DOESN'T MAKE YOU A WARRIOR.

AND WE KNOW ABOUT WAR.

YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT WE'RE ***NOT*** WARRIORS.

WE'RE JUST FELLOW BEINGS, IN NEED OF HELP.

YOU'LL FIND NONE HERE. WE'VE NEVER ASKED FOR ANY AND WE'VE GOT NONE TO SPARE. I SUGGEST YOU BE ON YOUR WAY.

THAT'S A LITTLE DIFFICULT, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

DON'T SCREW THIS UP!

BUT HOW DOES SHE EXPECT US TO--?

NOT NOW!

I SEE THAT YOU PROTECT YOUR PEOPLE. THAT'S OUR MISSION, TOO.

KILOWOG'S HOME IS UNDER ATTACK ***RIGHT NOW.*** WE AREN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO FIGHT THE MANHUNTERS BY OURSELVES.

THAT, I BELIEVE.

ALL RIGHT. BUT IF YOU RETURN, ***I'LL KILL YOU.*** I SWEAR IT UPON THE HEART OF ARISIA, THE WOMAN I WAS NAMED FOR.

THANK YOU... ARISIA. WE ARE IN YOUR DEBT.

WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH US? THREE MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO WHAT TWO COULDN'T. AND TOGETHER, WE CAN FIND ***MORE*** LANTERNS.

IF ENOUGH OF US BAND TOGETHER, WE ***COULD*** DEFEAT THE MACHINES!

ISN'T IT WORTH THE RISK TO MAKE ALL OUR WORLDS SAFER?

YOU SPEAK AS ONE WHO IS USED TO BEING LISTENED TO...

...AND YET, YOU ARE ***VERY*** NAIVE.

MOEB GIRA
IN THE DPA SYSTEM.

I REALLY CAN'T IMAGINE WHY YOU'D ASK...

OH. I SEE.

PLEASE, COME IN.

WE WERE TOLD--

YES, YES. BUT I'M AFRAID THE INFORMATION YOU WERE GIVEN WAS REGRETTABLY OUT OF DATE.

YOU SEE, I'M *VECA TRANA.* IT'S MY PARTNER ***ELL*** YOU'RE LOOKING FOR. UNFORTUNATELY, YOU'RE TWENTY CYCLES TOO LATE.

I'M SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR PARTNER'S RING? WAS IT PASSED ON TO SOMEONE ELSE?

WE'RE JUST TRYING TO FIND HELP. IT LOOKS LIKE THE MANHUNTERS HAVE LEFT THIS PLANET ALONE BUT OTHERS WEREN'T SO LUCKY.

WE'RE TRYING TO TRACK DOWN ANYONE WHO'S COME INTO POSSESSION OF A RING SINCE THE MANHUNTERS ROSE UP AND DESTROYED THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS--

I'M SORRY, BUT...

WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU THINK HAPPENED TO THE LANTERN CORPS?

WELL, I...I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE. I WAS TOLD--

PERHAPS I SHOULD CLEAR THIS UP FOR YOU. BECAUSE I WASN'T ***TOLD*** THESE THINGS, I ***EXPERIENCED*** THEM.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THE OANS?

VERY LITTLE. THEY CREATED THE LANTERNS TO BRING ORDER TO THE GALAXY?

THOSE ARE VERY INTERESTING WORDS YOU USED...

TO BRING ***ORDER.***

DOES THAT SOUND ***BENEVOLENT*** TO YOU?

NO. NO IT DOESN'T.

THE OANS PREFERRED TO BE CALLED ***THE GUARDIANS.*** THEY WERE INSULAR. THEY HELD THEMSELVES AT A DISTANCE FROM THE CORPS.

IN TIME THEY BECAME THREATENED BY THE POWER THEY HAD BESTOWED ON SO MANY BEINGS, ALL FROM DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE GALAXY, ALL WITH DIVERGENT CULTURES AND VALUES.

THE MANHUNTERS DIDN'T RISE UP. THEY WERE CREATED BY THE OANS--THE GUARDIANS--TO DESTROY THIS ***THING*** THAT HAD GOTTEN TOO DIVERSE AND UNWIELDY FOR THEM TO CONTROL.

THE MANHUNTERS WERE CREATED TO ***DESTROY*** THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY DID.

AND THE MANHUNTERS CREATED ORDER. BRUTAL ORDER.

SO THE GUARDIANS STILL CONTROL THE MANHUNTERS?

I HAVE NO REASON TO THINK OTHERWISE. THEY SENT MANHUNTERS TO KILL EVERY CORPS MEMBER THEY COULD FIND. SOME ESCAPED.

SOME WERE PURSUED TO THE ENDS OF THE GALAXY BEFORE THEY WERE TRACKED DOWN AND DESTROYED.

EVEN AS FAR AS THE SOL SYSTEM.

PERHAPS.

AFTER THE CENTRAL POWER BATTERY ON OA WAS DESTROYED, THE REMAINING LANTERNS WERE LEFT TO DEFEND THEMSELVES WITH SEVERELY WEAKENED RINGS--FED ONLY BY LANTERNS THAT COLLECT MEAGER TRACES OF GREEN ENERGY LEFT OUT THERE.

THOSE ARE THE RINGS YOU POSSESS... HOWEVER YOU CAME BY THEM.

THEY ARE FAINT ECHOES OF THE PAST. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DEFEAT THE MANHUNTERS WITH THEM, NO MATTER HOW MANY YOU GATHER TOGETHER.

I AM DEEPLY SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT THE FALL OF BOLOVAX VIK, MY FRIENDS, BUT THERE IS LITTLE TO BE DONE.

YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY HERE AS LONG AS YOU LIKE.

KILOWOG, I...

NO.

NOT RIGHT NOW, JORDAN.

WE NEED ANOTHER BOTTLE.

NOT MUCH LEFT IN THIS ONE. SOMETHING'S GOT TO KEEP US WARM UNTIL THE LANTERN BATTERY COLLECTS ENOUGH ENERGY TO CHARGE OUR RINGS.

YEAH.

WE WERE WRONG TO TRY THIS.

I WAS WRONG TO TRY THIS.

IT'S MY FAULT. I THOUGHT...I DON'T KNOW.

I THOUGHT I'D LEARNED MY LESSON ABOUT TRUSTING PEOPLE... ALIENS. WHATEVER. SAME THING.

WHAT...?

BACK ON EARTH. I TRUSTED PEOPLE I SHOULDN'T HAVE. I DIDN'T SPEAK UP WHEN I SHOULD HAVE.

THEN THINGS WENT WRONG. ***REALLY*** WRONG.

I WORKED ON WHAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AN ORBITAL PLATFORM FOR LAUNCHING DEEP SPACE EXPLORATION MISSIONS. BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT IT WAS USED FOR.

THEY CALLED IT A ***DEFENSE*** PLATFORM--ARROWHEAD--BUT IT'S NOT DEFENSE WHEN YOU FIRE THE MISSILES AT YOUR OWN PEOPLE.

SOME VERY BAD PEOPLE USED THAT INCIDENT TO GRAB POWER. I FELT LIKE THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO, SO I RAN AWAY.

YOU MIGHT BE THE ONLY DECENT BEING IN THE ENTIRE GALAXY, KILOWOG. I'M AFRAID ALL I DID WAS CONVINCE YOU TO RUN AWAY, TOO.

IT'S NOT OVER YET, JORDAN. YOU WERE RIGHT, WE FEEL *EN VENTOM TI KEY MET.*

WHA--? OH. BOTH OUR RINGS ARE DEAD. NOBODY TO TRANSLATE.

AND I THOUGHT THINGS COULDN'T GET ANY WORSE.

UT ENTALAB. DET.

I'LL GO FIND SOME MORE.

OOF!

KRSSH

HEY! WHA--?

IX ONOTRO MIT!

MIT!

KILOWOG! WE HAVE TO--

KRAK

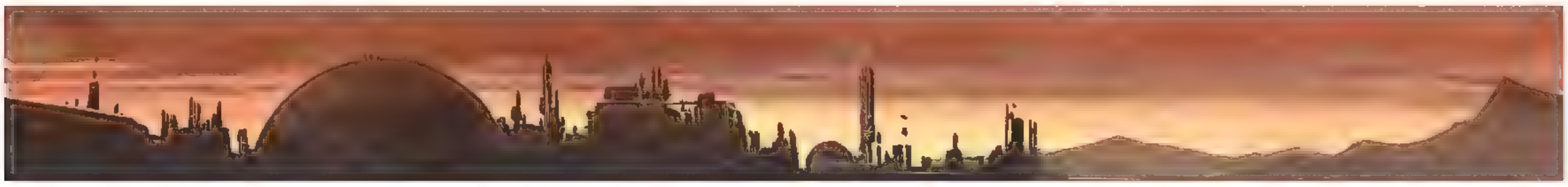
OH HELL...

WHERE... WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

THIS PLANET?

ᕼᓂᐃ ᒪᓂᐃᓂᓂ ᓂᓂᔑᐱᕐ.

AAGH!



ЖΦΥΨΆΠΠΔ ƎΞЖЖΔϬϬΘ!
ϻϮϠΦ ΔΣΆΦЧ ЖΔΠΨΛϻΨƎ!

FWAKASHH

NO!
Um... THANKS.
UUN-VAH.
KLANG

CLANG

ՄՄՄՀԺ...

AGH!

VET IN THE MINES.

WHAT IF I GIVE YOU HALF MY MEAL FOR *THREE* CYCLES?

IS THAT ENOUGH TO MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE?

WHAT THE HELL?

WHAT COULD BE CHARGING...?

YOU STOLE MY SPOT, PALE STICK MAN.

WHA--?

YOU MUST THINK--

THIS ISN'T YOUR SPOT AND YOU KNOW IT!

THE PALE STICK TALKS!

WELL, I'LL FIX--

WHAM

DAMN IT.

RESUME DESIGNATED WORK AREAS.

RESUME DESIGNATED WORK AREAS.

THIS WAY!

IS THAT RING WHAT I THINK IT IS?

IT'S NOT GOING TO HELP US. THAT WAS ALL THE POWER IT HAD.

WHATEVER'S LEFT IS JUST ENOUGH TO TRANSLATE WHAT WE'RE SAYING.

IF WE CAN GET TO THE SURFACE THERE'S A BUILDING-- A BIG DOME. THAT'S WHERE IT CHARGED.

MAYBE ONE OF THE LANTERN BATTERIES IS THERE, I DON'T--

GETTING TO THE SURFACE IS NOT DIFFICULT. NOT GETTING KILLED THERE IS THE ONLY CHALLENGE.

COME.

HOW LONG DOES THIS USUALLY LAST?

IMPOSSIBLE TO SAY. THE CLOUDS ALMOST ALWAYS STAY. THE RAIN, LESS SO.

THEY SAY IT WAS DIFFERENT, BEFORE.

WHEN THE LANTERNS STILL RAN THINGS THE RAIN DIDN'T BURN FLESH.

SUPPOSEDLY.

THEN THIS *IS* OA?

IF ONLY THE RING HAD A LITTLE MORE POWER, I COULD MAKE US A SHIELD.

WHATEVER'S EMITTING THAT POWER, THE INVERSE SQUARE LAW SEEMS TO APPLY. HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT?

GUESS NOT.

WE ARE VERY CLOSE TO THE BUILDING YOU DESCRIBED. JUST A LITTLE FARTHER AND WE ARE AT THE BARRIER.

THEN WE SSSSIP THE POWER AND LEAVE THIS PLACE FOREVER!

I JUST... MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY AND GET SOME OF THE OTHERS OUT TOO.

NOBODY DESERVES TO BE *HERE.*

THERE ARE LOTS OF WAYS TO DO THAT. WE COULD BRING SOMEONE BACK TO HELP...

THAT...

LET'S JUST SAY THAT'S *UNLIKELY.*

LISTEN, THE RING IS *POWERFUL*--MAYBE NOT AS POWERFUL AS IT USED TO BE... BUT STILL...

I THINK WE CAN SAVE AT LEAST A FEW FROM OUR GROUP.

WE *ARE* SAVING A FEW...

YOU AND ME! YOU THINK ANY OF THE OTHERS WOULD DO THIS DIFFERENTLY?

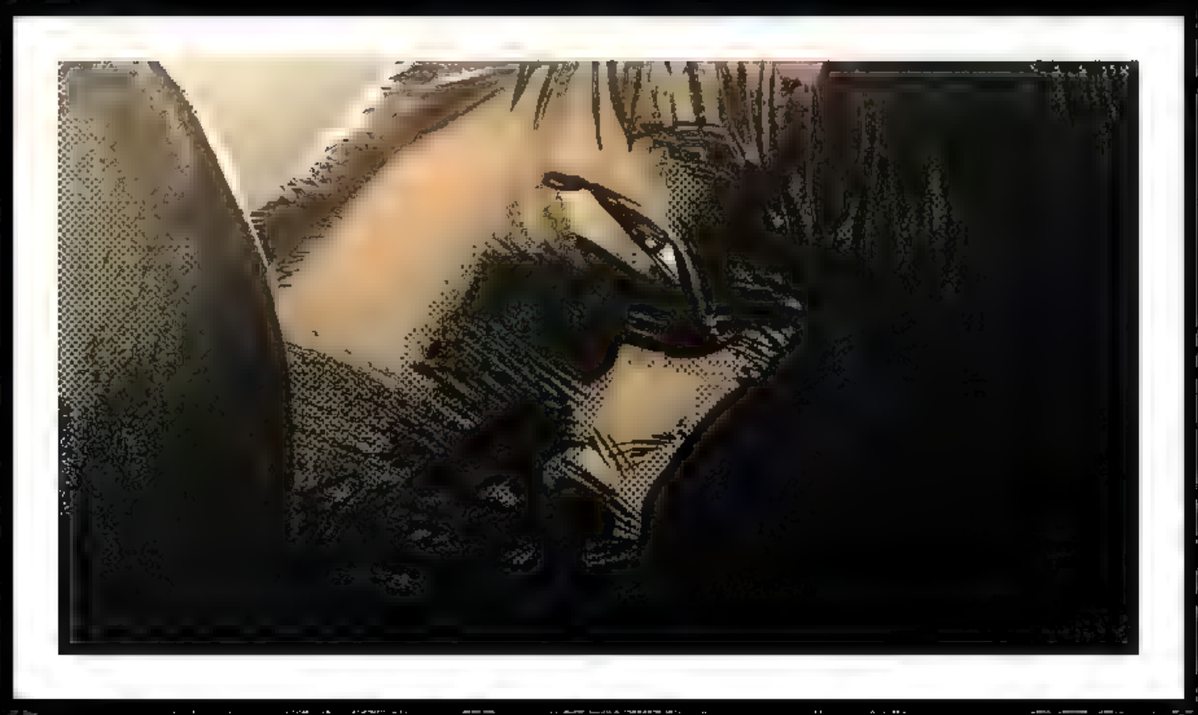
THAT'S HARDLY THE POI--

NO?

THEN HOW ABOUT SOME *TRUTH?* I DON'T CARE ABOUT THEM. AND NEITHER DO YOU. WHY SHOULD YOU? WHEN WE LEAVE THIS PLACE, WE'LL NEVER COME BACK. LET THEM FIND THEIR OWN WAY OUT.

IF THEY CAN.

YOU *KNOW* I'M RIGHT.



OH... GREAT.

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.

UNBELIEVABLE!

COME ON...

...CHARGE.

YOU REALLY OUGHTA BE CAREFUL WITH THAT.

YOU NEVER DESERVED THIS.

ALL YOU DID WAS FIND IT. THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE FATED TO WEAR IT.

YOU THINK YOU'LL BE A BETTER CUSTODIAN BECAUSE YOU ***STOLE*** IT?

YOU'RE NOTHING MORE THAN ***TALK.***

I KNOW ***I'M*** CAPABLE OF MORE, SO YOU'D BETTER STAY BACK.

YOU DON'T--

PLEASE, JUST GIVE ME THE RING.

OR YOU'RE GOING TO GET US *BOTH*--

VRAK

NO...

AAH!

VRAK

LIFE-FORM CONFIRMED AS OCCUPYING INCORRECT QUADRANT. FURTHER MOVEMENT HAS BEEN CURTAILED.

REMOVE TO FUEL CENTER?

TOO MUCH ENERGY POTENTIAL HAS BEEN RENDERED INERT CARBON. NUTRITIONAL STATUS: NULL.

STATION ALPHA, READY BIO-CLEAN.

QUADRANT PATROL STATUS: REINITIATED.

LOCATE THE WEAPON.

SECOND LIFE-FORM LOCATED. DETAIN.

COME ON, ***LET ME FLY!***

LIFE-FORM OCCUPYING INCORRECT QUADRANT.

ATTEMPT PRESERVATION OF NUTRITIONAL CONTENT BUT NEUTRALIZING POWER SOURCE IS FIRST PRIORITY.

SEEYAA!

ACCESS TO CONTAINMENT AREA DESIRED.

UNABLE TO ACCESS VIA CONTROLLED ENERGY BURST. RISK ASSESSMENT IN PROGRESS.

OH...

...MY GOD.

HERE GOES...

=UUF!=

WAARAKK KA

WHO ARE YOU?

MY... I'M HAROLD JORDAN, EARTH IS--

NO MATTER.

LISTEN CLOSELY, WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. THE MANHUNTERS WILL SOON ENTER THE CONTAINMENT DOME.

ARE WE... ***INSIDE*** THE BATTERY?

WHAT?

OF ***COURSE*** NOT! HOW WOULD THAT EVEN--

JUST ***LISTEN.*** WE'RE COMMUNICATING ***THROUGH*** IT, THAT'S ALL.

YOU'RE STILL IN THE DOME, I'M... NOT.

THERE'S SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT ***YOU*** HAVE TO DO FOR ME, SINCE I'M FAR FROM OA AND CAN'T DO IT MYSELF.

YOU'RE THE ***FIRST*** GREEN LANTERN TO DISCOVER THAT THE CENTRAL BATTERY IS STILL INTACT.

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE. WHO ARE ***YOU?***

THAT'S NOT INFORMATION NECESSARY FOR YOUR ASSIGNMENT.

MY ASSIGNMENT? WHY WOULD I--

ALL RIGHT, IF IT WILL PLACATE YOU, I AM THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE OAN COUNCIL.

YOU'RE A GUARDIAN?

I ESCAPED OVER A HIDDEN THRESHOLD, INTO A PLACE YOU MIGHT CALL ANOTHER DIMENSION.

BUT NOT BEFORE KILLING OFF THE GREEN LANTERNS CORPS?

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GETTING YOUR INFORMATION, HAROLDJORDAN EARTH.

I WAS-- I ***AM***--A SCIENTIST.

IT WAS MY RESEARCH INTO ANCIENT TEACHINGS THAT LED ME TO CREATE THIS... ***BATTERY,*** AS YOU CALLED IT.

IT IS THE ONLY KNOWN SOURCE OF INEXHAUSTIBLE ENERGY IN OUR GALAXY.

OA, AND SUBSEQUENTLY THE GREEN LANTERNS, WERE NEVER WITHOUT POWER AFTER WE LEARNED TO HARNESS IT.

UNTIL YOU REALIZED YOU'D RELINQUISHED SOME OF YOUR POWER?

SOME LANTERNS WERE... UNPREDICTABLE.

AND SO WE CREATED THE ***MANHUNTERS.*** THEY WERE BUILT TO SERVE--TO ***PROTECT.***

THIS WAS NOT MY FAULT. AND CERTAINLY NOT MY INTENT.

THE MANHUNTERS ***SHOULD*** HAVE DONE OUR BIDDING. THERE WERE SAFEGUARDS CREATED...

THE MANHUNTERS CAN'T REPLICATE, CAN'T REPRODUCE.

OH, THEY CAN BE ***REPAIRED,*** BUT NEVER ***REPLACED,*** NOT WITHOUT ***OUR*** HELP.

WHEN THEY TURNED ON US, WHEN THEY MURDERED MY PEERS, THEY KILLED THEIR OWN FUTURE.

I WONDERED WHY ROBOTS NEEDED SLAVES...

SO THAT'S HOW YOU GOT TO OA. ***INTERESTING.***

NEVER MIND. NONE OF ***THAT*** MATTERS NOW.

YOU ***ALONE*** HAVE A FULLY CHARGED RING.

YOU MUST ***DESTROY*** THE CONTAINMENT DOME. THE ENERGY WILL THEN FLOW FREELY AGAIN, FULLY CHARGING RINGS THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY.

THEN CALL ANY OTHER LANTERNS, ANY OTHER RING BEARERS STILL EXTANT, TO OA.

ONCE YOU ARE MASSED, YOU ***MUST*** TURN YOUR RINGS TOWARD THE BATTERY.

THE FEEDBACK LOOP WILL DESTROY OA, AND THE MANHUNTERS WITH IT!

I CAN'T DO THAT!

THERE ARE ***THOUSANDS*** OF LIVING BEINGS HELD HERE AGAINST THEIR WILL. IT WOULD BE A SLAUGHTER ON A MASSIVE SCALE!

WHAT ARE THOSE LIVES IN THE FACE OF PEACE FOR THE GALAXY?

IT IS THE ***ONLY*** WAY. THE BATTERY CAN'T BE DESTROYED, BUT IT ***CAN*** BE USED AS A WEAPON.

THERE MUST BE--

DON'T FAIL ME!

WHA--?

ACCESS TO CONTAINMENT AREA ACHIEVED.

ERRANT LIFE-FORM ACQUIRED.

WAAASSSHH

BOOM

DAMN!

ALL RIGHT...

...GUESS I HAVE TO TRY AND DEMOLISH THIS DOME...

SHHM

AGGH...

KR

DAMN IT!

THERE'S JUST NO WAY!

YOU WERE NASA?

WILL MY...WILL *WHAT HAPPENED* BE A PROBLEM FOR FERRIS GALACTIC?

I SHOULDN'T SAY THIS, BUT LOOKING THE OTHER WAY CAN BE AN ASSET FOR ASTEROID MINERS.

CAPT. SEATON

NOBODY'S GOING TO HELP US, YOU KNOW. THEY NEVER--

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THEM. *AND NEITHER DO YOU.*

SCREW *THAT.* I'M GOING TO LOOK AFTER MY OWN INTERESTS FOR A WHILE.

RING, *CAN* YOU SEND OUT A DISTRESS SIGNAL?

OMNI-DIRECTIONAL DISTRESS SIGNAL PREPARED.

OH! *FINALLY.*

ALL RIGHT, RING, SEND THIS MESSAGE...

SMASH

SMASH

IS THAT OA?

THIS MESSAGE IS MEANT FOR ANYONE IN POSSESSION OF A RING...

HOW COULD THIS BE?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM AND HAVE NO REASON TO TRUST ME...

WHA--?

SHHMM

...BUT BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU THE POWER BATTERY ON OA IS **INTACT.**

THE ENERGY IS JUST SHIELDED BY A HUGE CONTAINMENT DOME.

WHM WHM

KRAK

OH NO.

THERE MAY BE NO ONE LEFT WHO CAN HELP, BUT THIS HAS TO STOP.

THOOM THOOM THOOM THOOM

SO I'M GOING BACK...

...TO GIVE IT MY BEST SHOT.

KA'NIM

JUST NEEDED YOUR LOCATION, BUDDY.

KILOWOG! THANK GOD!

THANK *WHO?*

WE HAVE TO GET TO THE DOME SO YOU CAN CHARGE YOUR RING.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LAST WITHOUT EXTRA POWER!

HOLD ON!

BLAST A HOLE IN IT SO YOU CAN CHARGE! I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING.

DONE!

MAYBE I CAN...

I CAN'T BELIEVE...

WHAM

KILOWOG!

KILOWOG!

FOOSH

KRAKOOM

CRSSHH

I...CAN'T BELIEVE--

EVERYONE! FOCUS ON THE DOME!

THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM! SOMEBODY MAKE A SHIELD!

I'M ON IT!

THIS IS... *UNREAL.*

NOW WHAT?

WE DID WHAT WE CAME TO DO. THE CENTRAL BATTERY IS RESTORED.

I SAY FALL BACK!

BUT WE'RE HERE ***NOW!*** EVEN IF WE HAVE TO TAKE DOWN EVERY MANHUNTER ONE BY ONE, SURELY IT'S WORTH RETAKING OA.

SERIOUSLY? LOOK AROUND YOU--

WE SHOULD DO ANYTHING...***ANYTHING*** TO STOP THEM! I HAVE NO HOMEWORLD TO GO BACK TO BECAUSE OF THESE MONSTERS.

I KNOW A WAY...

BUT IT'S... WELL...

IF WE USE THE RINGS TO CHANNEL AS MUCH ENERGY AS POSSIBLE BACK INTO THE BATTERY, IT WILL CREATE A LOOP.

THE BATTERY WON'T BE HARMED, BUT THE BLAST IT CREATES SHOULD BE BIG ENOUGH TO... WELL, TO ***DESTROY*** OA.

YES! IF THIS IS POSSIBLE, WE MUST--

THING IS, IT'LL ALSO KILL THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT SLAVES DOWN IN THE MINES.

A SMALL PRICE IN THE FACE OF OUR HOMES, OUR FAMILIES...FREEDOM FROM THE MANHUNTERS, FROM THEIR DEATH-DEALING!

OKAY, GANG, WE'RE OUT OF TIME!

WAIT!

IF WHAT THIS SCRUFFY LANTERN SAYS IS TRUE, THERE'S STILL ANOTHER WAY!

I'M A PHYSICIST AND... WELL...I DON'T THINK WE NEED A LOOP THAT BIG. WE COULD CHANNEL--

GET TO THE POINT!

WE HAVE ***TOOLS*** TO CONTROL THE POWER NOW.

I THINK I KNOW HOW TO WIPE OUT EVERY MANHUNTER ON THE SURFACE WITHOUT DESTROYING OA OR KILLING THE SLAVES.

OKAY, ENOUGH OF THIS! WE'RE GOING WITH THE PHYSICIST'S PLAN!

RIGHT?

RIGHT.

HOW DO WE DO IT?

SKIRMISH

SSSCCRRVAASSHH

RRRRRRRRRRRR

HOW...?

RING WORKS A HELL OF A LOT BETTER NOW!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

YOU SURVIVED!

YOU AND ME BOTH!

JORDAN OF EARTH, WE HAVE TO MOVE!

WHAT?

THE MINES!

AAAHH!

VECA?
VECA!

I...*WE* *ALL* CAME HERE... BECAUSE *SOMEONE* STOOD UP.

PASS THIS RING ON...

AND PLEASE... *HELP*...

I'LL TRY, VECA.

LET'S DO THIS.

PARAQUA,
UNINHABITED MOON IN THE PACHE SYSTEM.

IS THERE A GREEN LANTERN WHERE YOU COME FROM?

ME?

NO?

THERE IS NOW.

I...I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO USE THIS.

YOU'LL FIGURE IT OUT.

AND IF YOU DON'T, WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU.

YOU'RE ONE OF US NOW.

HOW DO YOU KNOW SHE'S WORTHY?

I DON'T.

WE'RE ALL JUST DOING THE BEST WE CAN AND I BET SHE WILL, TOO.

OBVIOUSLY THESE PEOPLE HAVE TO BE TAKEN HOME FIRST, BUT WHAT THEN?

THEN WE SECURE OUR HOME PLANETS.

YOU BET I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO ***THAT.***

EVENTUALLY, THE MANHUNTERS--WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM--WILL REGROUP AND CONTAIN THE BATTERY AGAIN.

HELL, HE'S RIGHT.

NO, WE'RE ALL CONNECTED NOW THROUGH THE RINGS.

IF WE ORGANIZE, WE CAN FIGHT THEM. EVENTUALLY WE CAN DEFEAT THEM.

BUT ONLY TOGETHER.

THAT'S A RECIPE FOR CHAOS. HOW DO WE DECIDE IF, SAY, MORE THAN ONE PERSON CALLS ON US AT ONCE?

I AGREE. SOMEONE NEEDS TO BE IN CHARGE.

I NOMINATE ARISIA.

I SECOND THAT!

BUT...

YOU HAVE A LOT MORE SKILL AND KNOWLEDGE THAN ANY OF US. PLUS, YOU CAN BE ***DAMN SCARY*** WHEN YOU WANT TO BE.

AND WE ALL SAW HOW YOU HANDLED THINGS ON OA. ***THAT*** COULD HAVE BEEN CHAOS.

IF YOU ALL WANT ME TO, I'LL TRY. I HOPE I DON'T LET YOU DOWN.

ALL IN FAVOR?

YES!

STAY FOCUSED!

BOLOVAX VIK

BOOM

ARE THERE MORE, GENERAL?

THERE...? SORRY, THIS IS--

YES, A GROUP HAS DUG IN ON THE WESTERN FRONTIER. AND THERE ARE AT LEAST TWO STILL IN THE CAPITAL.

BUT THE REST LEFT WITHOUT WARNING. WE HAD--

THEY MUST HAVE BEEN RECALLED TO OA.

RECALLED...?

THE MANHUNTERS AREN'T DEFEATED YET, BUT ***OA*** HAS FALLEN.

THAT...I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD LIVE TO SEE THE DAY...!

BUT YOU AND KILOWOG ***WILL*** HAVE TO CLEAN UP WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM HERE.

I'LL... I'LL TAKE IT UP WITH THE HOME GUARD.

ALL RIGHT, GOOD LUCK, BUDDY.

YOU TOO... WAIT, YOU DON'T HAVE A BATTERY!

YEAH, THAT'S SOMETHING I'VE GOT TO FIX.

SIR? WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

IF ONLY HE'D DONE AS I ASKED.

BUT THEY ALWAYS WERE TOO WILLFUL, THAT WAS THEIR PROBLEM.

THEY THINK THEY KNOW BEST WHEN THEY KNOW NOTHING AT ALL.

THAT UNCONTROLLED BLAST FROM THE CENTRAL BATTERY WOULD HAVE REMOVED ALL OUR PROBLEMS, MANHUNTER AND LANTERN ALIKE.

THE PATH WOULD BE CLEAR FOR MY RETURN.

NO MATTER.

I DESIGNED THOSE GREEN RINGS MANY YEARS AGO...

...THIS TIME I DID A MUCH BETTER JOB.

VOLKOV

CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS OF FERRIS GALACTIC

I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN SEATON.

FERRIS GALACTIC

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.

NO, BUT--

I TOLD YOU, I'LL LET THE TEAM KNOW. DON'T SAY ANYTHING ELSE, YOU'LL MAKE TROUBLE FOR YOURSELF.

WE ALL KNOW THIS ISN'T JUST ABOUT WHO'S QUALIFIED.

I MEAN, THERE WAS ALWAYS A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF NEPOTISM INVOLVED, BUT NOW THAT WE'RE A ONE-PARTY SYSTEM--

THANK YOU FOR TRYING.

NOW *PLEASE* SHUT UP.

COLONEL JASK FOR A FUTURE WITHOUT FEAR

AMY.

JORDAN! IS THAT REALLY YOU?

WHERE... HOW DID YOU--

IT'S... A STORY.

AMY, THERE'S MORE OUT THERE THAN WE *EVER* IMAGINED.

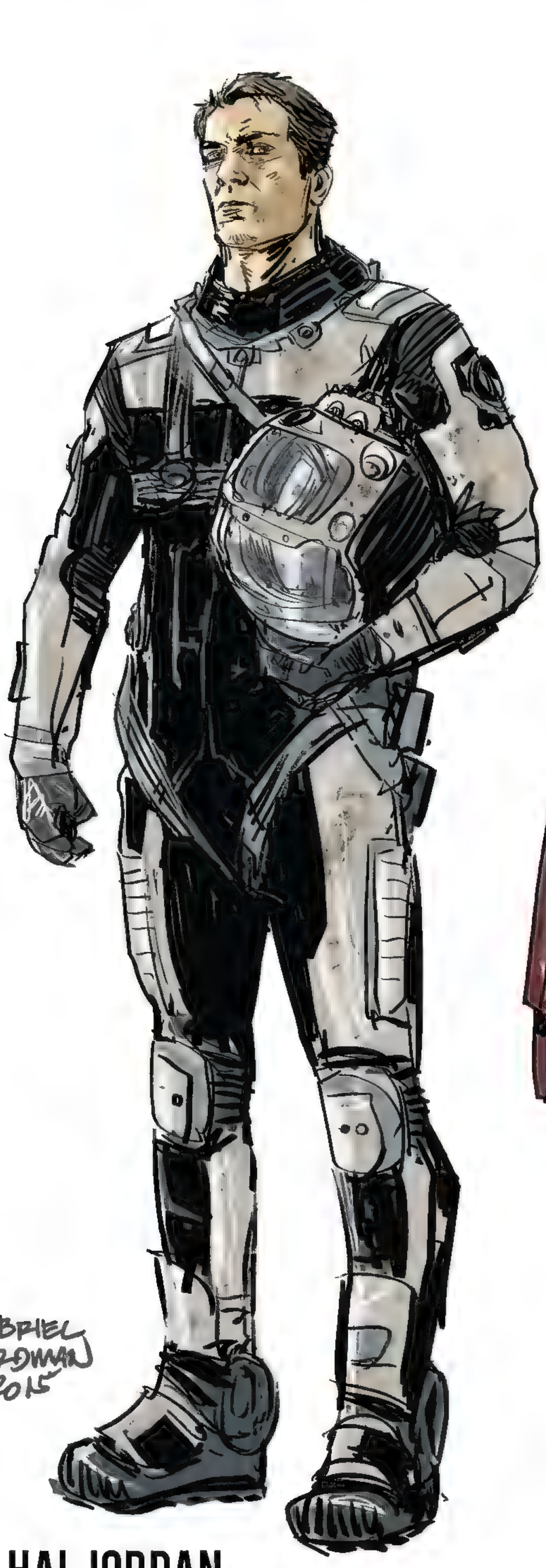
WELL, YOU PICKED A HELL OF A TIME TO COME BACK. OUR WHOLE TEAM IS GROUNDED. THEY ACTUALLY THREATENED TO ARREST ME!

I'M NOT SURPRISED. LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO HERE AT HOME.

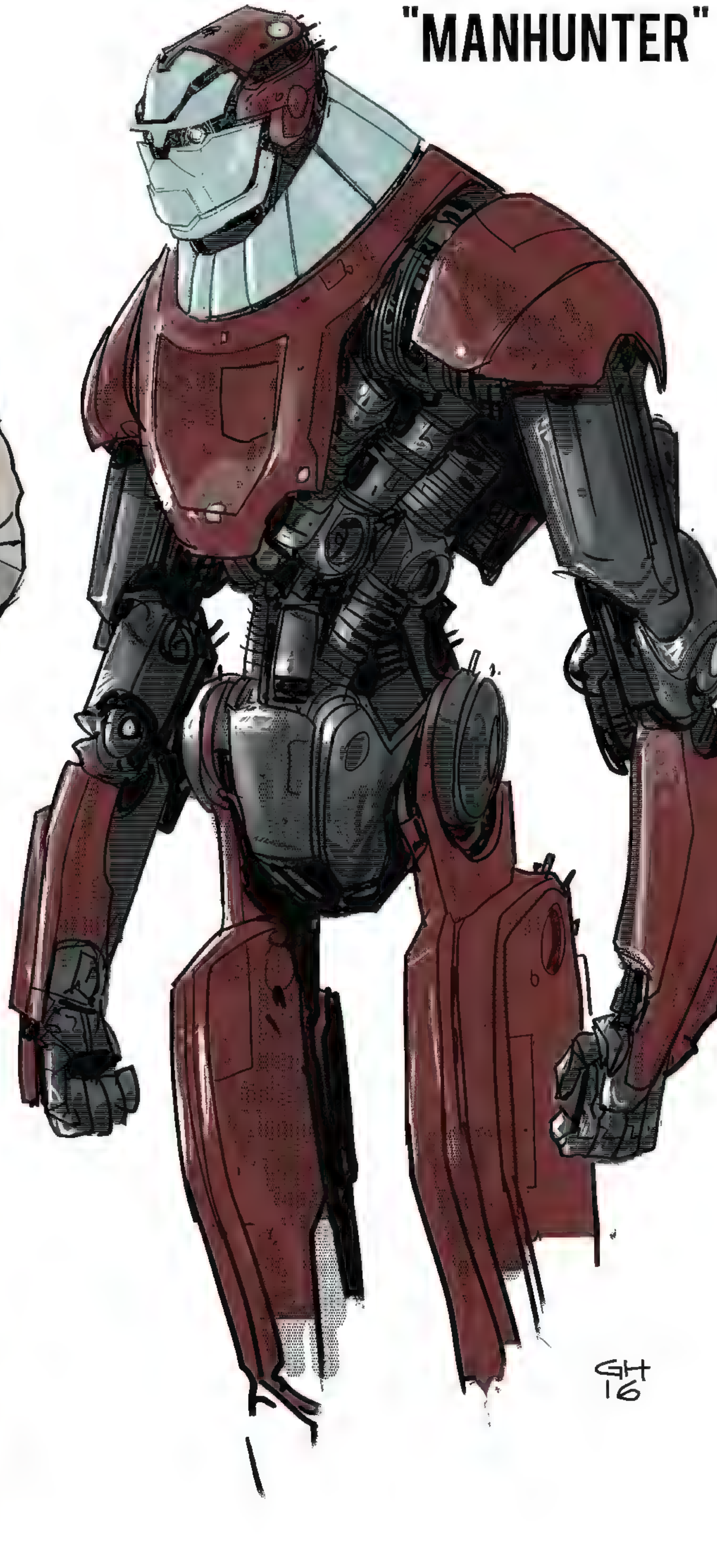
NOW WE HAVE THE TOOLS TO HELP.

THE END

Earth One Sketchbook



HAL JORDAN



"MANHUNTER"

GABRIEL HARDMAN 2015

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GABRIEL HARDMAN 2016

GREEN LANTERN: EARTH ONE
By Gabriel Hardman and Corinna Bechko

There is no GREEN LANTERN CORPS. Not anymore. Not since the MANHUNTERS rose up, killed their former masters, and occupied Oa 350 years ago. And this HAL JORDAN isn't chosen. He's a nobody from a remote world called Earth who finds a RING and realizes he must reinstate the Corps to live up to his, and its, potential.

Trained as an astronaut, Hal yearned for the thrill of discovery. But space exploration is now solely privately funded, so Hal took an unfulfilling job prospecting asteroids for mineral resources with FERRIS GALACTIC. At least he's not on Earth, where a state of technological and cultural stagnation holds sway – more GRAVITY than STAR TREK.

During a survey, Hal and his colleague VOLKOV find the crashed remains of Green Lantern ABIN SUR's ship. Sur's body is desiccating inside, green ring on his finger. In the corner: a DEAD MANHUNTER. Volkov confiscates the Lantern battery and ring for Ferris Galactic, accidentally ignites the ring, and rips their lander open. Hal is protected from the implosion when he ends up with the ring at the last second. But there's no instruction manual. Hal struggles to control the ring, nearly dying in space when…The MANHUNTER, recharged by exposure to sunlight, attacks! It must fulfill its original mission: kill the Green Lantern of this sector, now Hal Jordan.

Sur sacrificed himself to stop this Manhunter and Hal has undone that. Hal barely holds his own during the epic fight. They end up far beyond the Kuiper belt, Hal having defeated the malfunctioning android but exhausted, lost, and alone.

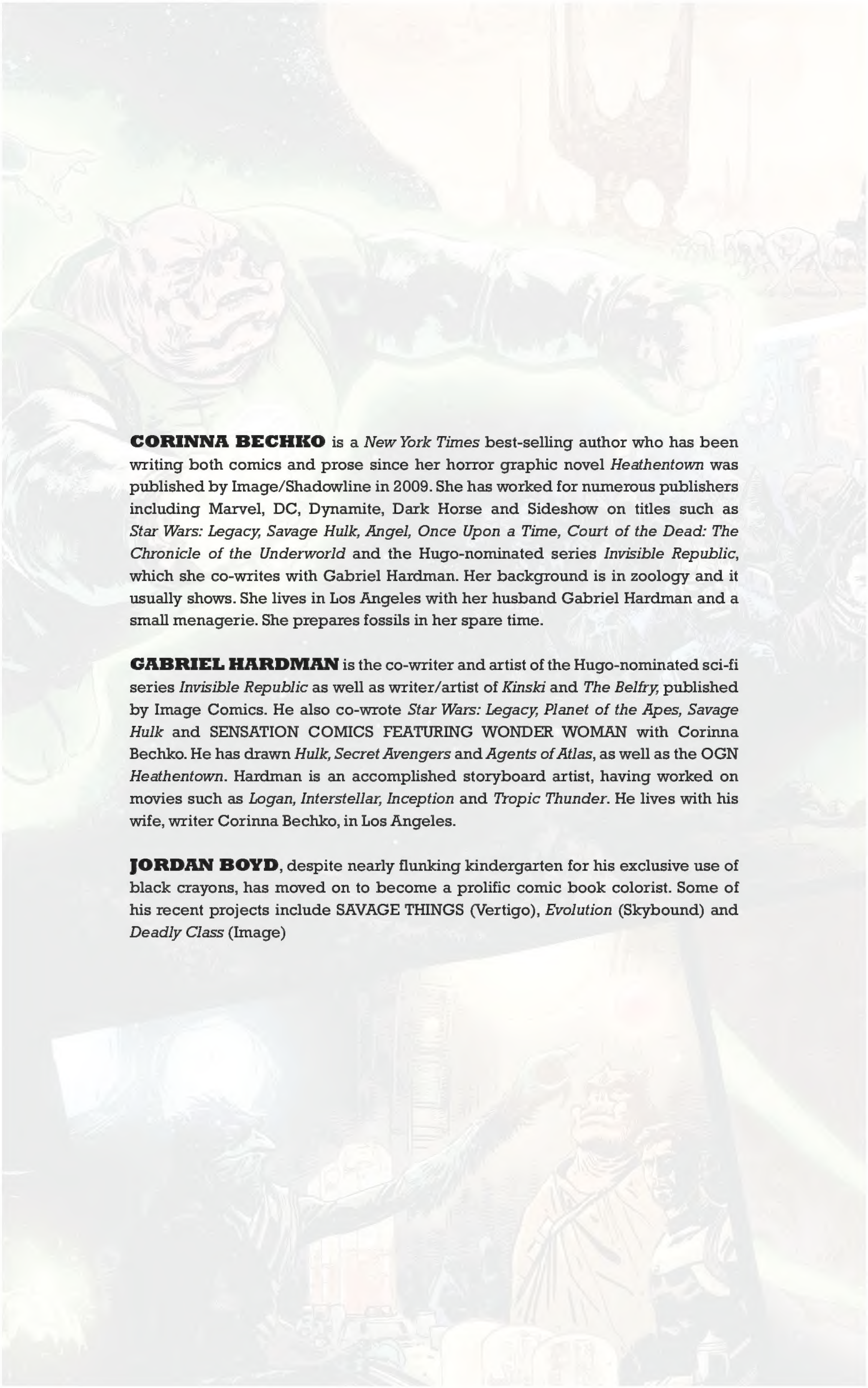
He's saved by KILOWOG, one of the few remaining Green Lanterns – his ring passed down through generations. We assume he'll be Hal's mentor now, teaching him the ways of the Corps. But Kilowog barely knows more than Hal. He just does the best he can to protect his corner of the galaxy from the brutal rule of the Manhunters.

The galaxy isn't what Hal expected. There's wonder out here, but horror and oppression too. Could there also be more LANTERNS? More depowered rings, never recharged because in occupying Oa, the Manhunters built a containment structure around the CENTRAL POWER BATTERY?

Hal convinces a small group of Lanterns to leave their home planets unguarded in a bid to destroy the structure on Oa so rings throughout the galaxy can be restored.

Battling their way across Oa to the battery, KILOWOG is KILLED just as they accomplish their task. The Manhunters are not defeated yet, but now the Corps has a small foothold. Kilowog's ring is passed on to a new bearer to defend his home planet.

Hal fulfills his own duty to the reborn Corps by returning to Earth. He will defend it from the Manhunters, who are now keenly aware of its existence, while serving as an aspirational example that the galaxy is vast and Earth must meet its challenges head on.



CORINNA BECHKO is a *New York Times* best-selling author who has been writing both comics and prose since her horror graphic novel *Heathentown* was published by Image/Shadowline in 2009. She has worked for numerous publishers including Marvel, DC, Dynamite, Dark Horse and Sideshow on titles such as *Star Wars: Legacy, Savage Hulk, Angel, Once Upon a Time, Court of the Dead: The Chronicle of the Underworld* and the Hugo-nominated series *Invisible Republic*, which she co-writes with Gabriel Hardman. Her background is in zoology and it usually shows. She lives in Los Angeles with her husband Gabriel Hardman and a small menagerie. She prepares fossils in her spare time.

GABRIEL HARDMAN is the co-writer and artist of the Hugo-nominated sci-fi series *Invisible Republic* as well as writer/artist of *Kinski* and *The Belfry,* published by Image Comics. He also co-wrote *Star Wars: Legacy, Planet of the Apes, Savage Hulk* and SENSATION COMICS FEATURING WONDER WOMAN with Corinna Bechko. He has drawn *Hulk, Secret Avengers* and *Agents of Atlas*, as well as the OGN *Heathentown*. Hardman is an accomplished storyboard artist, having worked on movies such as *Logan, Interstellar, Inception* and *Tropic Thunder*. He lives with his wife, writer Corinna Bechko, in Los Angeles.

JORDAN BOYD, despite nearly flunking kindergarten for his exclusive use of black crayons, has moved on to become a prolific comic book colorist. Some of his recent projects include SAVAGE THINGS (Vertigo), *Evolution* (Skybound) and *Deadly Class* (Image)

"The Earth One line is introducing a number of DC's heroes to a new generation."
—THE *NEW YORK TIMES*

AN ALL-NEW ADVENTURE AWAITS HAL JORDAN... IF HE SURVIVES!

Hal Jordan yearns for the thrill of discovery, but the days when astronaut and adventure were synonymous are long gone. His gig prospecting asteroids for Ferris Galactic is less than fulfilling—but at least he's not on Earth, where technology and culture have stagnated.

When Jordan finds a powerful ring, he also finds a destiny to live up to. There are worlds beyond his own, unlike anything he ever imagined. But revelation comes with a price: the Green Lantern Corps has fallen, wiped out by ruthless killing machines known as Manhunters. The odds against reinstating the Corps are nearly impossible...but doing the impossible is exactly what Hal Jordan was trained for!

In the newest installment of the hit Earth One original graphic novel line, creators Gabriel Hardman and Corinna Bechko (*Invisible Republic, Star Wars: Legacy*) reimagine Hal Jordan and the Green Lantern Corps in this modern sci-fi epic.

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"